

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Robert Bryce

7th July 1925 - 18th May 2024

Tuesday 4th June 2024 at 12.30 pm  
Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel

# Order of Service

**ENTRY MUSIC**  
Ashokan Farewell

**INTRODUCTION AND PRAYERS**



## HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

*Jan Struther (1901-1953)*

## TRIBUTE

## **FOOTPRINTS**

One night a man had a dream.  
He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD.

Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.  
For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand:  
One belonging to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him,  
He looked back at the footprints in the sand.

He noticed that many times along the path of his life  
There was only one set of footprints.

He also noticed that it happened  
At the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him  
And he questioned the LORD about it:

“LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you,  
You’d walk with me all the way.  
But I have noticed that, during the most troublesome times in my  
life,  
There is only one set of footprints.  
I don’t understand why, when I needed you most,  
You would leave me.”

The LORD replied:

“My son, my precious child,  
I love you and I would never leave you.  
During your times of trial and suffering,  
When you see only one set of footprints,  
It was then that I carried you.”

## **EPITAPH FOR A FRIEND**

by Robert Burns

An honest man here lies at rest,  
As e'er God with his image blest:  
The friend of man, the friend of truth;  
The friend of age, and guide of youth:  
Few hearts like his – with virtue warm'd,  
Few heads with knowledge so inform'd:  
If there's another world, he lives in bliss;  
If there is none, he made the best of this.





## COME WITH ME

by Rhonda Braswell

God saw you getting tired  
And a cure was not to be,  
So he put his arms around you  
And whispered, 'Come with me.'

With tearful eyes  
We watched you suffer  
And saw you fade away.  
Although we loved you dearly,  
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands at rest.  
God broke our hearts to prove  
He only takes the best.

It's lonesome here without you,  
We miss you more each day.  
Life doesn't seem the same  
Since you've gone away.

When days are sad and lonely  
And everything goes wrong,  
We seem to hear you whisper,  
'Cheer up and carry on.'

Each time we see your picture,  
You seem to smile and say,  
'Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping.  
We'll meet again someday.'

You never said 'I'm leaving',  
You never said goodbye,  
You were gone before we knew it,  
And only God knew why.

A million times we needed you,  
A million times we cried.  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died.

In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we love you still.  
In our hearts you hold a place  
That no one could ever fill.

It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God took you home.

## **BIBLE READING**

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

To every thing there is a season,  
and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die;  
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal;  
a time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh;  
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;  
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to get, and a time to lose;  
a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew;  
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate;  
a time of war, and a time of peace.

## **BIBLE READING**

Luke, Chapter 6: verses 27-31

“But I say to you who hear: Love your enemies, do good to those who hate you, bless those who curse you, and pray for those who spitefully use you. To him who strikes you on the one cheek, offer the other also. And from him who takes away your cloak, do not withhold your tunic either. Give to everyone who asks of you. And from him who takes away your goods do not ask them back.

And just as you want men to do to you,  
you also do to them likewise.”

## **PRAYERS**

### **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.  
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.

## HYMN

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;  
Life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife;  
Make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

*Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)*

## COMMENDATION

## BLESSING



## **EXIT MUSIC**

Anst'er Market / The East Neuk Of Fife  
by Battlefield Band and Alison Kinnaird



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this time. Thank you for coming and helping us celebrate Robert's life.

Donations in memory of Robert for  
**RSPCA, Derby and District,**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
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